

Children's Reflections of Duxbury Bay

At the end of the summer, the Duxbury Bay Maritime (DBMS) Junior Sailing Program sponsored the first-ever "Reflections on the Bay" creative writing and artwork contest. Children ages 8 to 14 wrote poems, essays, painted pictures, and took photographs; all entrants won a certificate of \$50 toward their next class at DBMS, and winners won a fleece vest with the DBMS logo and \$50 towards their next DBMS class.

The winners for 8-10-year olds were Jack Wolff, age 9, painting; Aaron Klein, age 10, photograph; and Robert Brooke, age 10, poem.

The winners for 11-14-year olds were Grayson Butler, age 11, photograph; Matt Roveto age 11, essay; Ian McCourt, age 11, photograph; Ian Ikeda, age 12, poem.

Freedom

by Robert Brooke

It is a calm day I'm alone in my
Sailboat. I'm out pretty far right now. I can see
Clark's island across the sparkling salty water.
The seagulls laugh above me. They've changed their
Direction. My sail tells me why. I gust of wind is
Coming.
The wind catches and carries me. My eyes are wide
Open. I breathe everything in. The great blue freedom
Of Duxbury Bay.

A Sail on Duxbury Bay

by Matt Roveto

As my Dad and I were finally off from the mooring I gazed into the waters of Duxbury Bay, the sun was shining on the water making it glimmer all over. The air was crisp over the bay as I pulled and pushed the tiller until I got to the right spot. I looked down into the water to see if I could see the bottom, and I could. Striped Bass and bluefish with jellyfish were swimming and floating around in the water. The seaweed was as green as ever under the blue-green water. Dad shouted, "Stay on Course!" and I realized I had gone way of our route toward High Pines.

We had planned to go around Clark's Island as usual. We sailed on, waving to people in other boats who we know and who we didn't know. Until we came to the beach across the road from High Pines which we call Bubble Beach. That is because when we step on the sand in the water bubbles come up from under the sand. When we go there we had a fine time doing that, but we had to keep going.

We saw the kids at DBMS sailing in the distance. That was going to be me in a week. I thought about the pleasures that the Bay gets to watch. Kids sailing at DBMS, people stepping on the sand in the water at Bubble Beach, and all the lives in it too. Dad and I started to go in back of the Island, watching both people from Gurnet and Clark's Island playing in their backyards and private beaches. The long ride so far was making me feel sleepy and relaxed. So, I went up to the bow of the boat and slept hearing the noises of the gulls, waves, and the splashing of the fish while I dreamed. When I woke up, I saw we were almost past Clark's Island heading back towards the mooring. I asked if I could sail the rest of the way and Dad said I could. So we sailed with the wind in our hair as we raced home. I noticed how everybody enjoys the Duxbury Bay with sailing, fishing, swimming, and going to the beach. Almost everything you can think of! We dinged and hopped into the dinghy. I realized how much people use the Bay everyday and that my favorite thing to do when I'm out on Duxbury Bay, is to sail until the sun sets.

Sailing on Duxbury Bay

by Ian Ikeda

Alone in my boat
On Duxbury Bay
Sunshine on my face,
Wavy water surrounds me.

Sail trimmed in,
Tall tales pinned back,
Hiked out, my face wet and salty,
I am on the edge of an endless world
Where I am meant to be.

DHS Class of 1996 Reunion

Don't miss out on your 11-year reunion, to be held on Nov. 25. For information, e-mail Sheila Slattery at sslatte2@aol.com or call 617-733-8953.